

## **A Full and correct report of the Christiana tragedy in the county of Lancaster**

A FULL AND CORRECT REPORT OF THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY, IN THE COUNTY OF LANCASTER, STATE OF PENNA, SEPT. 11, 1851, AS REPORTED VERBATIM ET LITERATIM, ON THE HEARING AND EXAMINATION, AS THE SAME WAS PRESENTED IN EVIDENCE, BEFORE ALDERMAN REIGART, SEPTEMBER 25TH.

LANCASTER, PA: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JOHN H. PEARSOL.

1851

### **A FULL AND CORRECT REPORT OF THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY, IN THE COUNTY OF LANCASTER, PA., SEPT. 25 th, 1851.**

Henry F. Kline, sworn according to law, testified as follows:

I left Philadelphia on Tuesday afternoon, in the West Chester cars. From West Chester I went to Gallagherville—I went from there to Penningtonville; before we reached Penningtonville our wagon broke down—the driver was with me. The cars got to Penningtonville about fifteen minutes before I got there.—I met a colored man there by the name of Samuel Williams, he keeps a tavern in Philadelphia, in Seventh below Lombard street. I asked him if he saw two horses go up the turnpike. He remarked, “your horse has been here and gone—I understood all your business—you will have to be a little sooner next time.” I then started, in my wagon, up the turnpike to the tavern at the Gap—fed our horses there, and rested one hour; about 3 o'clock in the morning. The landlord called us up about half-past 4 o'clock in the morning—we took breakfast and then started for Parkesburg. I then met the other two officers, Mr. Agin and Mr. Tully—they wore in the bar-room, sleeping on chairs—I wakened them up and asked them where the old gentleman

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and the party were, and they said at Sadsburyville. The old gentleman I referred to was Mr. Edward Gorsuch, now deceased. I told them I was going over to see him, and asked them to go along; they said no, it was of no use; they were going to Philadelphia in the next train. I then told them I saw that colored man, Sam Williams, and they replied they saw him too; he came up in the train before them. I then started with Mr. Agin, but he returned to Parkesburg, and I went to Sadsburyville—I met Mr. Gorsuch, his son and nephew and three others, at Sadsburyville—I consulted with the old gentleman what was to be done. He seemed dissatisfied with me not making my time; he said if I had been there, if we had had the papers, he thought he would have got his negroes. I told him the wagon had broken down—I told him I had seen this negro, Sam Williams, and it was not safe for me to stay there. He told me he saw him too, yesterday at midnight; about half past 12 o'clock we left Downingtown and came up to the Gap, we stopped and got out—we came up half a mile on this side, and the old gentleman met the guide, who showed us a house where one of the slaves was, and as he was married, the old gentleman concluded to leave him be. He said he thought that if he could see this colored 3 man, the married one would come home of his own accord—he had been persuaded away; he then thought we should go after the other two. The guide then took us round some 6 or 8 miles, and we came to the house about daylight. Before reaching the house we came to the orchard, where we saw a negro who espied as and ran back to the house; he was a short, thick-set, chesnut-colored fellow, with a dark spot under his chin. The door was open—the fellow ran up stairs—I walked into the house—I went to the door of the stairway and halloed up to know who was the man that kept the house—I wished him to come—I wanted to speak to him—I then heard them loading their guns—I told them there was no necessity for that, I did not wish to harm any body, I merely wished two persons that were in the house. They said they would not come down. The old gentleman then came to the door and called them by name, and said that if they would come down he would take them along and treat them kindly, and he would forgive them all—he called Nelson by name—he saw one of them and knew him; he then went out of the door and looked up the window and called there, as he thought he could call them better that way, and they

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fired right on him, he kind of dodged—they threw an axe out, and then I fired my revolver at them after that fire—we were saved by the roof above—I had read the warrants aloud before they fired—they made a great talking—I read the warrants three different times, and called to them that the owner of the house would be responsible for harboring them; I then gave them ten minutes time to consider; in the mean time a white man came up on a sorrel horse with a white face; I asked him if he lived in that neighborhood, he said that it was none of my business; I found out since that his name is Casner Hanway. I told him the reason why I asked that question—I showed him my papers, and he read them, and I called upon him to assist me in the name of the United States; he said he would not, he did not care for any act of Congress, or anything else. By this time, up came another man, as I have since been told, by the name of Lewis; he asked me my authority, and I handed him my papers, and he read them and handed them to the man on the horse, and he handed them back to me, and then Lewis replied that the negroes had a right to defend themselves. I then called upon him to assist, and he refused,—I asked him his name, and he said it was none of my business; I then asked them both where they lived, he (Hanway) said that I would have to find that out; I then told them what the Act of Congress was, and that by their aid these negroes would escape. Then came the negroes, about fifteen or twenty, with guns, and they came in the direction that the white men came from; the first party of negroes then came with their guns pointed towards me, and ready cocked—one yellow-looking fellow came up with a kind of corn-cutter in one hand and a revolver in the other. Doctor Pierce was present when I read the warrants— 4 when the negroes came, I told these two white men for God Almighty's sake to keep them from firing on us, I would withdraw my men and leave the negroes go. Hanway said the negroes had a right to defend themselves, and he would not interfere, and I replied that they were not good citizens to let the law be put in defiance by the negroes. Doctor Pierce then remarked, all they wanted was their own property, they did not wish to hurt a hair of their heads. Lewis replied “that *negroes were no property* , and then walked away. I then saw another gang of negroes come with guns and clubs, and Hanway rode towards them and said something, and then our men run and the negroes fired from every direction. Hanway

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when he spoke to them sly, rode down the lane a short distance, and set on his horse, looking at us. I left the old gentleman (Mr. Gorsuch) at the house, at the window, talking to the blacks and coaxing them to go with him—the negroes fired on him. I afterwards called on Lewis to come, a man was shot, but he would not come—I saw the firing from the window, but I cannot tell which, whether the shot from the window, or from the gang took effect. The son ran to his assistance, and he was shot; and when I saw the old gentleman afterwards, about two hours, he was dead; before I got to Penningtonville, I found one of our men wounded, (Joshua Gorsuch.) Dr. Pierce was also shot at, and hit; and Dickerson Gorsuch, the son, was dangerously wounded. I also was shot at, but not wounded. Among the negroes that were armed and who shot, was an Indian-looking fellow, with long-looking and bushy hair, curious look out of his eyes; another negro about 30 years old, very dark, big whiskers, a good-sized man; another negro about 18 years of age, swelled face, yellow color, a light mulatto, round full face, with straw hat on; another black-looking fellow with blue nankeen pants, straw hat on; another yellow-looking fellow with military cut whiskers, in shirt sleeves, he had likewise a shot bag over his shoulders. They all had guns excepting the black good-looking negro with whiskers; he had a club—I do not know their names. The keeper of the house was a rather tall mulatto; he said they would have to walk over their dead bodies; he refused to give me his name. Dickerson Gorsuch is now lying very low; I saw the Doctor to-day. To the best of my knowledge and belief, the names of Elijah Lewis and Casner Hanway, are the two persons who aided and abetted with the negroes, and Mr. Gorsuch would not have lost his life but for them; for we begged hard and they refused to assist us. I saw Mr. Gorsuch with his pocket book at Gallagherville, and he had considerable money in it; it appeared at the lowest calculation to be more than two or three hundred dollars. I know he had a good sum at Philadelphia before we started.

H. H. KLINE.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 12th day of September, A. D. 1851.

JOSEPH D. POWNALL, Justice of the Peace of Sadsbury Township.

John L. Thompson read McKinney's Amer'n Magistrate, p. 679.

*H. H. Kline sworn* , and testified as follows:

Witness presents and offers four warrants issued by Commissioner Ingraham, September, 9th, 1851, to arrest George Hammond, Joshua Hammond, Nelson Ford, Noah Buley; also deputation to witness, dated 25th day of March, A. D. 1851.

On Monday the 9th day of September, 1851, Mr. Edward Gorsuch came to the city of Philadelphia, and far as my knowledge, he went to the Commissioner and got these warrants out under oath. These warrants were placed in my hands by the Commissioner, Mr. Ingraham. After they were placed in my hands, Mr. Gorsuch, dec'd, made arrangements with me and two other officers, John Agin and Thompson Tully—I was to start from Philadelphia on Tuesday the 9th. I think I left Philadelphia in the Westchester cars and came to Westchester—I then hired a wagon to take me over to Gallagherville that evening—I got a conveyance to Penningtonville—The understanding was that we should meet at Penningtonville, before we left Philada.— After we left Penningtonville, the wagon broke down (the person I hired the horse from) we unhitched the horses and returned to Gallagherville, got another wagon and started again to Penningtonville—we got there about ten minutes after the cars had left there—I got out there, I left the gentlemen sitting in the wagon that drove me up—I stepped on the piazza and saw a yellow man standing there—I passed him and stepped into the tavern, I asked the landlord whether he saw two men on horseback, and as I looked around I saw a man, I said halloo Sam, what are you doing here—it was Sam Williams of Philada. Says he “I know what you are after; your horse thieves have been here and gone.” I replied “what do you mean, I don't understand you. He allowed and said, “I know all about what you are after.” I said there is a man in the wagon that owns the horses which were stolen—I paid my drinks—I then got into the wagon and started up turnpike. I had not got far on the turnpike, before this negro, Sam Williams, followed us, he was walking—we stopped at the first tavern, and asked the

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landlord whether he had seen a couple of horse thieves go up that way. He told us no, but he saw two men the night before that looked suspicious; we then left and came to the Gap tavern at Mr. Houston's—we put up our horses—we then ordered our breakfast by half past 4 o'clock; we got our breakfast and went to Parkesburg on Wednesday the 10th of Sept.—we stopped there—there I saw Agin and Tully both asleep on chairs I awoke Agin and called him outside of the bar-room and asked where Mr. Gorsuch, the old gentleman, was, and his party. He told me they had gone to Sadsbury, some 3 or 4 miles across the turnpike. I then told him of this negro, Sam Williams; he replied he saw him, he had came up in the same 6 train with him. I then got in the wagon and drove to Sadsbury, where I met Mr. Gorsuch; we agreed, all the party, to go up to Gallagherville, except himself, Mr. G.—he met the guide. About 10 o'clock on Thursday morning we got to the Gap; we walked down the turnpike and met the guide; towards daylight we went to the first house where one of the slaves was pointed out; the old gentleman then concluded to divide the party, some to attack this house and three others to get the slaves at Parker's house, which we reached about daylight. As we came down towards the house, we refreshed ourselves with crackers and cheese some three or four hundred yards from the house, in the lane; we then started up the lane or road to about forty or fifty yards to the lane that leads to the house—I was ahead. Doctor Pierce was there; Mr. Gorsuch's son was there, and Mr. Gorsuch dec'd, and Mr. Hutchings,—there were six besides myself—the guide left us after having showed up the house; when we got within thirty or forty yards of the lane, out came a negro from the house down the lane towards us; the instant he spied us he wheeled around and ran towards the house—I after him and fell over the bars near the house; I picked myself up quick—the old gentleman got to the door as quick as I did—the negro went into the house—I went into the house, the door was open, I called for the owner of the house, and told him who I was—I wanted him to come down, he would not come down—I told him that I was the Deputy Marshal of the United States, and after two slaves.—Mr. Gorsuch then said, Nelson I know you—I told them that there were two men there named Nelson and Joshua, and that I had two warrants for them, as fugitives from labor, as the property of Mr. Gorsuch. Parker himself said that Nelson should not

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come down—I then undertook to go up the steps, Mr. Gorsuch after me—they had a sharp machine with prongs, and made a dive at me—they threw an axe at us; I then told the old gentleman he had better go outside and talk to them from the window; and when he went out to speak to them, bang went the gun—there was a kind of shed over the door—but did not hit either one of us; I then let my revolver fly; after that was over we got to talking to them again, and told Parker what the consequences would be, and that I would bring stronger force, and they got scared, and asked time to consider, before that I had read my warrants to them three different times, once in the house and twice out of doors. Parker acknowledged there were two men there but not with those names—I gave them fifteen minutes to consider, I then gave them five minutes longer—it was about 6 o'clock; before the five minutes were up Castner Hanway came up to the bar on a sorrel horse with a white face, and the other man (Lewis) came up after. The old gentleman then requested me to ask them if they would not assist us—he was in his shirt sleeves, with a straw hat on—he looked like a miller. I went to him to the lane, and said good morning, 7 he made no answer. I asked him if he lived in this neighborhood; he said it was none of my business—he was sitting on his horse; I went close to him, and asked his name; he said I would have to find that out—I then told him who I was, and showed him my papers, my authority and warrants; I told him I was the Deputy Marshal of the U. States, and had authority to arrest these two negroes; I showed him the warrants, he opened and read them, I read one of them to him, he handed them back to me, I asked him in the name of the United States to assist me in arresting these negroes—he refused—he said he would not have anything to do with it, he would not assist at all; tho negroes might defend themselves. By this time about twenty negroes armed with guns, clubs, &c., they stood still near to the lane in the road; I told Hanway what the act of Congress was, and what the consequences would be—he said he did not care for the act of Congress or any other law, the negroes had a right to defend themselves. There must have been about fifty guns among the negroes. Mr. Lewis came up in his shirt sleeves and straw hat on—he was on foot—I addressed him the same way, and in the name of the United States, and I handed him my papers, he read them and handed them to Hanway on the horse. He then told me I had better clear



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out and leave the negroes alone, otherwise there would be blood spilt; I then begged for God Almighty's sake to save my men, the negroes were ready standing with their guns cocked, and near enough to hear what was spoken; I found the coming so thick, some sixty or seventy running Indians out of the woods and across the fields. I begged only to give me a chance to withdraw my men, but Lewis walked away saying, the colored men had a right to defend themselves. An Indian negro came up with a corn-cutter, he came with Hanway—he went away and returned in a minute; he had a corn-cutter in one hand, and revolver in the other. I told him if he stepped up any nearer I would blow his brains out with a revolver—he came up as Lewis was reading the warrant—Mr. Lewis then went up the lane about one hundred yards and stopped near the woods; Hanway walked his horse up to where the crowd of negroes were, and he spoke something low to them, and they gave one shout—he walked his horse about twenty or thirty yards and looked towards them, and they fired up where Mr. Gorsuch was—they stood facing the lane—I was not in the line of the fire—it was at Mr. Gorsuch and his son—by that came another party, and they fired—they were all concerned together—I heard the horns blowing around the whole neighborhood—there were perhaps a hundred negroes present—I got over the fence and stooped down, I then got into the lane, and saw young Mr. Gorsuch who was wounded, it was Dickerson Gorsuch; I took him by the arm and led him to the woods and set him on a stump; the blood was running out of his mouth—I did not see Mr. Gorsuch, dec'd, fall, 8 the cornfield was between this—I then called to Dr. Pierce and he came along the lane and the negroes after him—I saw him turn up to the farm house; I then saw Lewis, I caned to him to come, a man was shot; a boy was near him; I then met a black man—I directed Mr. Hutchings to follow Lewis and see where he would go to; the boy shook his head that he would not come back; Lewis I lost sight of—I followed the boy to the mill, I asked him where was a doctor close by; he told me over at Penningtonville,—up came a squire—I met a man on horseback called Scarlet, near the mill, he was riding very fast, the horse was sweating, and I said to him, you have been the man giving the negroes information—he made no reply; I asked him where a doctor was; he made no reply; I found one of my men wounded, he had lost his hat; he was crazy; he was wounded in the head badly



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—I am certain that those men, John Morgan, Henry Simms, Jacob Moore and Harvey Scott, were there; they were there before the firing commenced, I told them I would know them again; Morgan had a gun or corncutter; Simms had a gun; Scott had nothing in his hand, he seemed tired. When I arrested Morgan at a negro hut, he was sitting at the front of the door; he raised an axe to strike, I caught it; he told me he had slept at a house, the night before, of a man by the name of Coates; the other three men held him; he said a good deal to the other men. Scott said he had slept out that night—they had warning of our coming.

ADJOURNED TO 2 O'CLOCK.

H. H. Kline's examination resumed.

Cross-examined by Mr. Stevens.

I cannot say what time it was, it might have been about six o'clock, that I got to the bars, after daylight between 5 and 7 o'clock, I cannot tell exactly; it was about sunrise, I cannot tell exactly whether it was before or after 6 o'clock. It was a few minutes after Hanway came that Lewis came, it might have been twenty minutes before the firing took place. The first firing took place toward the house, down by the house—I cannot tell the length of the lane; there is a cornfield on one side and an orchard on the other—I was not two hundred yards from the spot where Mr. Gorsuch was shot—I think when Hanway first came up the sun had not risen; it was between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock that the firing took place; those black men I have just indentified, (those four) I think were there in the first party; they went down the lane to the house—another party came up from the creek anti fired at me, these men were with the first party; after that party had fired near the house, they followed Dr. Pierce—it was after sunrise when I got to the mill where I met the boy; I saw black men passing along the road afterwards; when I saw the negroes pointing their guns at me I got over the fence into the cornfield.

*Dr. Thomas T. C. Pierce sworn.*

We proceeded to the lane where we perceived a negro coming out to the long lane, a lane running north and south, they ran him full chase to the house—the party, the Marshal, uncle, myself, &c.; on reaching the house I was struck above the eye by a missile thrown from the window. Joshua Gorsuch received a blow by a club thrown also from the window; during that lime the Marshal was in the house and read the warrant to Nelson whom they had pursued—during this time there were horns blown towards the east, in the direction of Penningtonville—the blacks halloed out of the windows; there was an axe thrown down at the Marshal and my uncle Edward Gorsuch; my uncle passed out of the house and I told him to be careful, there was a gun pointed out—I looked up to the window but could no see the negro; we were guarding the corner of the house; my uncle came out of the house and the gun was fired at him; it did not wound him. At that moment I bursted a cap at the fellow who had his head out of window. He was one of the prominent ones who conversed with us from the window—there were two, the rest kept themselves secreted. The Marshal came out and read the warrants on the outside of the house; they were read to Nelson and Joshua; in consequence of the Marshal saying that he had sent after more men, the negroes for a time appeared intimidated, and requested the Marshal to give them a short time to consider; before the interval expired Mr. Hanway rode up on a sorrel horse; the Marshal went to him to tell him his authority, and called on him to assist; I then passed toward the point where Hanway was at the bars, for the object of hearing what he had to say—the Marshal stated to him that he was the Marshal and came to arrest the fugitives belonging to Edward Gorsuch; I heard Hanway say, “you had better go home; you need not come here to make arrests; you cannot do it,” I heard him say in concluding of *blood*; I could not hear that distinctly, except the word blood; the Marshal then told him he would hold him responsible; I saw Hanway with the papers or warrants in his hands reading them; I also saw another man with his back turned toward me, reading them; about that time the Marshal had called on us to retire, but my uncle did not hear him; I then went to my uncle and told him of the necessity of retiring, from the party outside not allowing

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us to make arrests; / turned towards the bars, and looking back / saw my uncle returning towards the house; about that time the negroes rushed out, and passed along the short lane towards where I was stadding—they came to a halt as they passed him (my uncle) the other negro from the outside of the bars at the bars, and rushed towards the others—rushed up toward the party with a shout and yell—I advanced towards the bars for the Marshal, but did not find him, and I retreated back, and my uncle was knocked 10 down by a club or something—I retired back to support my uncle—the negroes had come to a stand in the short lane; while my uncle was making an effort to get up they shot him; he was knocked forward by a blow from behind, on his hands and feet—he was facing the fence—sideways to the house—he was cut over the head with a corncutter—I think I saw the slave Noah in the attitude of shooting—I did not see him shoot—when my uncle fell finally I saw no effort on his part to recover; as I was going towards the Marshal I saw the slave Noah Buley rushing past me, and as he reached my uncle he seemed to extend his arm to shoot—he had a gun in his hand—there were several shots at that time— young Mr. Gorsuch rushed to my uncle's assistance—he advanced and fired instantly; Mr. Gorsuch in attempting to fire a second time had his pistol knocked out of his hand by a club, and he, Dickerson Gorsuch, was shot—we all then retired and the negroes in full chase after us—I was surrounded by negroes with a hideous yell, before I reached the bars I commenced running and then the road—when I jumped the bars there were a number, perhaps eight or ten guns shot off at me; in my flight down the the long lane I overtook Hanway—I have some twenty or thirty holes in my clothes, which I received—a buckshot passed through my hat, entered the crown and passed out the side of it—I have two shots, one passing toward my side as I passed the bars, and the other in the shouler blade—I was shot in the wrist, when I passed the hedge I met Hanway on the horse, and I met Joshua Gorsuch who was wounded; he ran ahead of Hanway and requested him to prevent the negroes from pursuing us any further; Joshua Gorsuch made the same request, and asked Hanway to let him get up behind him; he said he could not stop the negroes; he refused to let Mr. Gorsuch get on his horse; he put whip to his horse and at full speed left us—the negroes were approaching us rapidly; I dont know whether Joshua

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was wounded at the house or not; the negroes were about 30 yards behind us—we ran ahead of Hanway and had this conversation with him—the negroes were firing right at me, and I wanted to keep near Hanway to save myself; he ran his horse then and got off—after running some distance I looked back and saw the same negro that shot at me, strike Joshua Gorsuch on the head with his gun—he was falling down as I saw him—I went to the farm house on the hill near the scene, I think Mr. Pownall's house—Mr. Rogers lived in the house, and from this house I went to Mr. Pownall's to see Dickerson Gorsuch—I found him in a very prostrate state from the wound he had received at the time the pistol was knocked out of his hand; he was shot in the posterior part of his right arm and side, the perforations were large; in the arm 30 shot, and in the side about 40 shot; when I saw Joshua Gorsuch he was quite flighty, he was wounded in the posterior part of the skull—I saw him last Friday, his mind is returning—I cant say that I recognize these black prisoners—the first firing proceeded from the negroes; 11 at no time was any shot by our party made except in self defence. As soon as Hanway came to the bars, the negroes in the house gave a regular yell and shout, although before that they had asked for time to consider whether they would give up the slaves—I did not see the old gentleman, Mr. Gorsuch, fire at all—word had been given by Marshal Kline to retreat: when my uncle was shot he was stationary and not advancing, and was addressing Joshua; my uncle had no weapon in his hand; there were about twenty or thirty before him when he was knocked down and shot; the negroes were armed with guns, pistols, scythes and clubs.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Stevens.*

When Mr. Kline fired his revolver, it was after the negroes had fired at my uncle; it was about sun rise, before or after, I cannot say—I don't recollect any firing except first at the house, and after I hunted for the Marshal, I looked for him and could not see him; at the time my uncle was shot, the firing commenced at the lane near the house—I do not recollect Hanway telling them not to fire—I did not hear Hanway say that it would be death to him to give up his horse—I did say that he had turned back a part of the negroes or they would have caught me at the branch; I observed no one with Hanway as he rode up to

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the bars; I saw the blacks load their guns in his presence—I heard the Marshal telling the negroes at the bars not to shoot.

*By Mr. Fordney.*

Hanway was there from the time the interval was given to the blacks, until the route was complete. Hanway's conduct seemed to inspire the blacks—I did not at any time hear Hanway tell the blacks to desist.

*Nicholas F. Hutchings, sworn.*

On going to the house, I saw two negroes coming toward us; they spied us and ran back—we went to the house—the Marshal read his warrant three times, and told them what he came there for—some missile was thrown from the window and struck Mr. Pierce, and also fired a gun from the window; then the Marshal gave them some time to consider; in the meanwhile that gentleman (Hanway) rode up to the bars, and the Marshal called on him to assist—I did not hear his answer; a short time after that another gentleman came to the bars—I did not see his face; and the Marshal also called on him to assist; he gave them his authority to read, they then read them and handed them back to the Marshal; whilst they were reading, I saw a party of negroes come up armed with guns and scythes, and during the time we were at the house there was a horn blowed—there were some twenty or thirty negroes standing in the road, loading their guns priming and cocking them, in the presence of Hanway and the other gentleman—the Marshal called on us to leave, and I proceeded 12 out the lane, but the old gentleman he stopped—the Marshal was standing at the bars talking with these gentlemen; as I got there they turned to leave, and the Marshal told me to see where they went; I had proceeded some ten or fifteen steps, when the negroes rushed up toward the bars and shouted; I did not see the white men and black men talk together; I saw Dickerson Gorsuch come out of the woods, wounded and all bleeding, I think I saw that large black man Morgan standing near the bars, with a club in his hand—I saw Noah Bulah the slave, come there to the house on a gray horse,

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fastened his horse in the lane, and loaded his gun; I saw no other of Mr. Gorsuch's slaves there; Noah Bulah arrived shortly after the white men came; the first firing came from the house; the word retreat had been given before the firing commenced; I did not hear what Noah Bulah said; he loaded his gun; he was about six or ten steps from Hanway at this time; when Hanway rode up, the negroes in the house appeared in better spirits and gave a shout; I followed the white man as I was told, until he came to the woods and there I stopt.

*By Mr. Stevens.*

The Marshal did not leave before me—he did shortly after; I saw him standing about one hundred yards from the bars; when the firing commenced the Marshal was about half way between me and the bars, as far as I recollect; I did not see the gentleman that turned down the woods, he had his back to me; it was about daybreak when we first saw the negroes running to the house; it was about half an hour after, that Hanway rode up to the bars; and the firing in the lane commenced between 6 and 7 o'clock. Dickerson Gorsuch, when I saw him, Mr. Kline had hold of him; I think I saw that man Morgan at the bars.

*By Mr. Thompson.*

*I think Mr. Pierce had a watch when the Marshal gave five fifteen minutes time; I saw Mr. Gorsuch have some money.*

*Mr. H. H. Kline recalled—*

*I had scarcely money enough to pay my passage home; I saw Mr. Gorsuch at Gallagherville have money, perhaps two or three hundred dollars, at the time he paid his bill.*

*Dr. Pierce recalled—*

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*I saw old Mr. Gorsuch at Gallagherville, with a large roll of money with him.*

*Nathan Nelson sworn.*

*I was in company with the gentleman on the morning we reached the house and saw two negroes run in; I saw the curtain from one of the windows fly up and a club thrown out; I saw a gun fired out of the window, and saw the gun poked out the second 13 time, and then the Marshal fired; he had read the warrants to them before this; shortly after a gentleman came up on horseback, and another was with him standing, he appeared to be a boy or small man; the negroes commenced coming down the large lane, and commenced loading their guns and hollering; I went down over the bars, and some twelve or fifteen negroes were there with guns, clubs and scythes; I saw Noah there with a gun, and after I got down into the road they commenced firing; I cannot tell how far the Marshal was from the bars when the firing commenced; while I was at the woods Dickerson Gorsuch was there bleeding, and appeared to be in great agony; the Marshal and Hanway were talking together, I did not hear what passed; Mr. Hutchings and I went one way, and the other man, I thought was the Marshal, went another way.*

*By Mr. Stevens.*

*When I got into the woods, I saw Dickerson Gorsuch bleeding—about that time I saw the gentleman come to the bars; it was after daylight, I cant tell what time, it was a foggy morning.*

*Mr. Hutchings again recalled.*

*When I saw the Marshal next, he was with Dickerson Gorsuch; he was holding him; in the woods he had hold of him.*

*By Mr. Brent. —H. H. Kline again recalled.*



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When I first saw Dickerson Gorsuch, he came to the woods from the lane; he was bleeding and fainted; I set him on a stump; the stump may be about one hundred and fifty yards from the bars; I am positive that I was near the bars when the firing commenced.

X

The first party of negroes that fired, came up the lane; the second party that came up fired at me.

*George Washington Harvey Scott sworn.*

On the morning that this occurrence took place, John Morgan came to me, that man; he told me to come and assist, to prevent them from taking their slaves; this was on Wednesday evening. He asked me if I had any guns; I told him no; I went there about 3 o'clock in the morning; I done nothing; I went to Parkers, saw John Morgan, Henry Simms, and William Brown there, the only three I knew; I saw the man shot; I saw Henry Simms shoot at him; I was about as far as from here to the door; I saw John Morgan cut the old gentleman on the head with a corn-cutter; the old man was down; saw Hanway there; he was walking about there; he did not say much that I heard; he was then off his horse. The others did not ask me to help when I was on the ground; Hanway was walking about among the blacks, in the small lane; I did not take notice to the bars; I did not see the Marshal there at that time with Hanway; there was a horn blown at the house, and after that the colored people came from every direction; Morgan did not tell me how he knew the men were coming after their slaves; I did not go with Morgan, but went and stayed in the road, in the long lane; I did not see them, the 14 Marshal and his men, when they came; I was asleep a while in the fence corner when I heard a horn blown, I knew what it meant wden I saw the men coming; this was about between daylight and sun-up. After the first firing I saw the Marshal; I wen away and left Hanway there. I live at John Carr's, near Penningtonville; I work at blacksmithing.

X

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*By Mr. Stevens.*

While I was there, but one firing took place: I left and heard other firing afterwards, but I left; when the second firing commenced I was half a mile off—I struck off towards Christiana Morgan came for me about 2 o'clock; he came to my window, and I climbed down on the roof and went to the place; I did not come down to breakfast with Mr. Carr; I was not home till 10 o'clock.

*William Proud foot affirmed.*

I have seen Jacob Moore; he lives close by, and works at Jacob Fogle's; I saw him the morning this matter occurred; I saw him running down from David Fogle's, going home early in the morning; I saw him come back with a gun in his hand, he was going towards Pyle's; before he came with his gun I heard firing and great alarm shooting; I went to the fence and asked Jacob what he was after; he told me there were kidnappers out, and he was going down. I asked him where, and he said at Parker's; I called to him and told him to stop, but he did not—I heard the shooting—I suppose twenty shots at the least calculation; Fogle's house is not between Parker's and Moore's houses.

*Henry Cloud sworn.*

I know John Morgan; I had some conversation with him the day before the murder; I told him there was a report of some persons being after slaves; he said he had heard it and was going out that night,—this was on the morning before the murder.

X

*By Mr. Stevens.*

I saw him at Mr. Haslen's warehouse; I saw him again the next morning, he was helping to load a wagon at the same place; it was about 9 o'clock; I think he did come into the bar and asked me some questions about the riot, but I don't recollect what it was.

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*By Mr. Thompson.* —Miller Knott affirmed.

I was aroused on the morning that the murder happened; my boy started and got off so far that I could not call him back; I then went; the alarm was first a shout and after firing o guns and pistols; I saw Isaiah Clarkson and Ezekiel Thompson there; the first white man I saw was Joseph Scarlet riding along; his horse was sweating; it was about sun-up. This Clarkson said to me there is one man they have shot, sitting by a tree, and another one down the lane; I passed on to the 15 other man, it was the old gentleman; he was not quite dead yet; he was lying the little lane, about forty-nine steps from the house; I returned quick to the young man that was wounded; the mob of black men were then returning from the barn; I suppose the gang of them was between seventy-five and a hundred; they were principally armed with guns, scythes and clubs; they had been following a man on horseback; there were some twelve or fifteen negroes then came up the lane; as they came up I told Clarkson to save him. He ran to the man and put his hands over him; the negroes went into the cornfield and then up to the house. Mr. Edward Gorsuch had a cut in his head about three inches long; Clarkson called them to order at the house; he called order three times, and the men went into the house; there were some horses about; I did not see anything remarkable about Scarlet; Clarkson is said to be a preacher. Mr. Hanway's mill is about a half mile off; Lewis' about a mile and a quarter off; nothing that I know to take them there.

X

*By Mr. Stevens.*

I had nothing to take me there, but to follow my boy; I heard one fire which was rapid; I had no inducement to take me there, only the firing; I knew nothing of it beforehand.

Adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

September 24th, Examination resumed.

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*Pierce recalled.* —As we were passing up from Christiana, before daylight on that morning, we heard a horn blown; it was evidently a bugle from the sound; when I went to hunt for the Marshal, I did not go all the way to the bars; at that time there had been no other firing except at the house; Hanway was in the long lane towards the branch, sitting on his horse stationary.

X

*By Mr. Stevens.*

I did not know the hands on the railroad were every morning called by the horn; I never made use of any such term that I had no confidence in Mr. Kline. I may have said if I had found Mr. Kline when I hunted for him, the attack might have been prevented at that time; this was the opinion I had; I don't recollect saying any more; I don't know to whom I said I may have made that remark; the sonnd of the bugle appeared to me to be in the immediate neighborhood where we were; it was before day, and about two miles from where we found the blacks at Parker's house; it was near a schoolhouse—some distance from the railroad.

*By Mr. Brent.*

When the Marshal gave the word to leave, he was over the bars, at the mouth of the lane; I saw him there when he gave the word.

*H. H. Kline recalled.*

I first came right down to the bars of the lane, where Hanway 16 was; I got over the bars and stood aside of him, while he was sitting on his horse, and handed him my papers; I went over the fence into the cornfield, when the firing commenced; I stood near the mouth of the lane.

*By Mr. Stevens.*

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The first party that fired on Mr. Gorsuch went down the small lane. I did not see Hanway get off his horse, I kept my eye on him. Mr. Lewis walked about among the negroes in the small lane; I could not look up the lane for the cornfield.

*By Mr. Brent.*

When I went to talk to Mr. Lewis, in the small lane, Hanway spoke to the negroes and they went up the lane, and a yellow negro said, he is only a Deputy.

Defence opened by Mr. Stevens.

*John Bodily affirmed.* —I was at the junction of the big and little lane when the occurrence took place; and Mr. Kline and Hanway were there; the short time I was there, there were no words passed between them, except by two gentlemen who came there, and they saw there was no chance. Before the firing commenced, the Marshal walked up the road, and Casner Hanway rode down the road; Hanway did not speak to any colored people while I was there; I was there when he rode away; the rush took place immediately, and they came running down to the mouth of the lane, and fired after some one running down the road.

*By Mr. Fordney.*

I did not get there until about 7 o'clock, after breakfast; I had seen Elijah Lewis before I had my breakfast, and as he passed he said he was going down to Parker's, there were kidnappers about; he spoke to Milford Cooper; Lewis had a colored boy with him about five feet high, between fifteen and twenty years of age; I could not see whether the boy had anything in his hand, a wall was between us; I was splitting wood. When I first got to the ground, I saw Casner Hanway; when I spoke to him I was immediately stopped; he told me to hold my tongue—I did—I stood there until he went down the road and the Marshal went up; there were a few colored people standing back; the last firing was a few minutes after I arrived; I went back home and cut corn; I did not see Mr. Cooper there; I left home

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for purpose of going to see; it was about an hour after Lewis passed our house; I heard the firing and supposed some one was injured; when I went for my hat, I saw Dickerson Gorsuch in the road and saw him go off in a carriage. When I saw Lewis he was going down to Parker's, about a mile and a half or two miles from Lewis' house; I think it was about 6 o'clock; I believe he was in his shirt sleeves and had a straw hat on; I went down about an hour after the main body of the negroes were near the house; I suppose from seventy-five to one hundred, or fifty to, one hundred; 17 I was at the mouth of the lane and in the long lane, and could not see what was done in the lane; about a half a dozen negroes were standing back of me in the long lane, they were armed; and the other party, the large body of the negroes, were mostly armed; I did not know any of them; the main of negroes were beyond the bars, and near the house. I saw two men come to the Marshal and say there was no chance—I had not heard any firing before this; I did see the party that fired; these half dozen negroes joined the rest, and then the firing took place; it might have been about five or ten minutes that I stood there before the firing commenced; I did not see the negroes loading their guns; it must have been done before I got there; Hanway was on his horse in the road, about seven or ten yards from the half dozen negroes; Hanway was before me when I run; he rode down towards the creek and the Marshal ran up; Hanway and I went the same direction; I was running; I saw one man running—a white man that was shot; I got over the fence and went some distance and looked back. I have been living there about six seven months—I wore a palmleaf hat—I heard a horn blowed before I got up—When I saw Hanway and the Marshal together, they were about three or four yards apart; I saw Mr. Gorsuch's body in the lane, near the house; when I last looked up the lane, I saw a colored man strike at another person with a gun, and I turned and looked away; I saw Mr. Scarlet that day; I saw him help to put the sick man in the carriage; I am positive that two gentlemen came down the lane, to the mouth of the lane, and told the Marshal there was no chance; I think one of the gentlemen walked back.

*Isaac Rogers affirmed.* —I heard a noise in the morning at my place, after sunrise; I ran down to where I heard the noise, and it is about nine or ten hundred yards to Parker's;

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I got to the creek and stopped; I then heard a firing and turned and went home; when I reached the creek Casner Hanway rode by, and a man running aside of him; and I heard Hanway say, boys don't shoot.

*By Mr. Fordney.*

A black man was pursuing the white man with a gun pointed towards him; I hollered to the black man not to shoot; he was going to shoot at Dr. Pierce (as I suppose now) was the man; Hanway hollered about the same time; the colored man would not mind me, but stopped and took aim and fired; I saw nothing more of Hanway after the black fired; Dr. Pierce escaped into my house; one colored man spoke to the black man and said why didn't he shoot him, and the man replied he had no more powder and shot; when I hollered / said, Abraham, don't shoot; he goes by the name of Abraham Johnson, / think— / have not seen him since. About the middle of the forenoon / went over to the orchard to see the dead man; Elijah Lewis was then there—Hanway and Pierce were in the road close together; / saw Hanway start faster than what he 18 had been riding; if the negroes were together, / should suppose there were seventy-five or one hundred; / saw another man after the firing, / think it was Joshua Gorsuch— / saw him coming up the road staggering and wounded; he fell in the lane; the negroes were passing and / said to several of them, "don't touch that man;" he, Gorsuch, afterwards went into the orchard— / don't know where he went after; / saw Scarlet when / went to see the dead man; when / first saw Joshua Gorsuch staggering, it was half way between the creek and my house; he had no hat on, his head was bleeding.

*Lewis Cooper affirmed.* — / went to the ground about half past 7 o'clock; / saw Joseph Scarlet; he was not on horseback at that time; / live about a mile and a quarter from Parker's house; / heard of this murder about fifteen minutes before / got there; / heard the shooting and hollering before that; a colored man was on my premises giving notice, by the name of John Long; the day before the occurrence took place, in the afternoon, Long was with Lewis Reynolds: Cyrus Henry, Harvey and Daniel Smith, were at work



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at ploughing; for perhaps a year, Long had been working on a steamboat near New York; Long is a dark mulatto, about five and a half feet high, slender make; about 20 or twenty-five years of age. / did not speak to Long; he formerly worked for me; / was on the Coroner's Jury on that day; there were no witnesses examined before us that day; there was an Inquest selected by Joseph D. Pownall, Esq. Between 10 and 12 o'clock the body was taken to Christiana, where an Inquest was held.

[Mr. Brent here read the Report of / nquest as published.]

The post mortem examination was the ground of that verdict, and to which / subscribed. Joseph D. Pownall, Esq., wrote the verdict of / nquest; he read it to us (the Jury) and we signed.

*John Carr affirmed.* — / live, / suppose, about three miles from Parker's house, near Penningtonville; / know G. W. Harvey Scott: on the 10th and 11th of this month he worked with me in the blacksmith shop; the night before this occurrence, about 9 o'clock, he went up to his room; / fastened the door on the outside by a button. / had two grand daughters in the room he had to pass through; they were not satisfied without / was called up to button the door; / went to the door and found it buttoned; about a quarter of an hour before sun-up, / went to the door, and called him by name, and he answered me; he came down and made the fire; he went into the two-acre lot and got the cow; / saw him bring the cow to the smithshop, about, as / suppose, a quarter of an hour after the time / called him; he came into my shop and was there all day, and blowed and struck for me all day.

*By Mr. Ashmead.*

/ t is a two-story house; the house faces the turnpike; the first story is about nine feet, and the second story about seven and a half. There is a cave in the gable end, and about eight 19 feet to a roof below, and about four feet from the roof to the ground; / don't suppose that there is a morning that / havn't to call him; / don't say every morning, because on Sunday morning / hardly ever call him. The evening before the murder, he

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went to Penningtonville with my son-in-law; on Saturday after, I first recollected that I had buttoned him up that night when he was arrested; during any morning of that week he was not absent from my shop; every morning of that week I was at work before 7 o'clock.

*John Cochran affirmed.* —G. W. Harvey Scott went with me to Penningtonville store on Wednesday evening; we got what we wanted and returned home; we got home between 8 and 9 o'clock, and after we got home he went away and came back again and went to bed. I saw him in the morning again about sun-up, going off the porch at the east end; I seen him at breakfast and after breakfast; breakfast generally between 6 and 7 o'clock; I went to my shop about 8 o'clock; I recollect it was on Thursday; I heard of the murder some time in the forenoon, about 11 o'clock; when the boy came in he barred the door; I fix it that we were at Penningtonville the evening before I heard of the murder; I cannot recollect of any charge I made of my work; I do not think I brought any articles any other evening of that week, at any other store than Mr. Patrick's. On Thursday I heard of the murder, and on Saturday Scott was arrested.

*Benjamin Elliot sworn* —I saw John Morgan on Thursday, the 11th of the month, between daylight and sunrise, a little after 5 o'clock, by the Swan tavern—it is on the Strasburg road, about a mile north of Penningtonville—I suppose it is over four miles from the tavern passed Penningtonville to Parker's; Morgan had his coat on his arm, and was walking towards Penningtonville; I asked him where he had been scouting about all night—I asked him because he was dressed in his Sunday clothes; he said he was over at the turnpike all night, and wanted to get home to get his clothes off. Ben Mayhew, a black man, told me that the kidnappers were about; this was on Wednesday—some black man told him— I saw a black man pass with a gun and shotpouch, they call Josephus—I have not seen him since—this black man with a gun, was going towards Brinton and Moore's; Ben Mayhew, I guess, is at home—he lives near me—I fix it that I saw John Morgan; it was on the day that I finished threshing rye for Jonathan Lewis, and on the 12th I cut corn; I walked about

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fifty yards from my house when I met Morgan—it was about 5 o'clock, and is about 3 miles from Penningtonville; he had his coat on his arm, and blue pants.

*Jesse J. Morgan affirmed.* —I know John Morgan this colored man since last spring; I saw John Morgan on Thursday morning, a little before sunrise—the shop is next to Mr. Haslen's house; I know Morgan to be employed there; I saw him pass my shop to go to Haslen's house; I saw him after that through the day—I saw him more than once; Halen's is on the turnpike, I saw him go into a gate aside of the house; he had his coat off, and I think was in his working clothes; he had no coat on his arm—he was in his shirt sleeves; he was coming down from Haslen's warehouse to the house; the first intimation I had of the murder was about 8 o'clock on Thursday; I saw a crowd, and asked what was the matter; it was then I heard of the murder, I saw this H. H. Kline there—I do not know that I can say positively that I saw Morgan between the hour I first saw him, and the time I saw the crowd—I got up that morning before sunrise, suppose about five o'clock. I reside in Penningtonville. After I got up I suppose I had been at my shop perhaps three-quarters of an hour before Morgan came along—I was not present when Mr. Kline pointed out John Morgan as one of the party—I was present when Morgan was brought to Penningtonville, where he was arrested—it was the same evening that I heard of the murder on Thursday evening.

*Jesse J. Morgan recalled.* —I wish to correct my statement relative to the arrest of John Morgan—it was on Friday evening he was arrested, and not on Thursday evening—some one told me since the court adjourned that I had made a mistake.

*John S. Cochran recalled.* —As it happens I have discovered a bill in my pocket of the articles that I purchased that Wednesday evening at Penningtonville.

*Hanford Powell sworn.* —On Thursday morning of the murder John Morgan was helping me to unload coal about sun-up—I left him unloading coal and went to my breakfast at Haslen's house: when I saw him that morning, I suppose it was about 6 o'clock—through

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the day he went to Richard Jacob's lime kiln, and unloaded lime there—he came back probably about 7 o'clock, Morgan was there until dinner time.

*By Mr. Fordney.*

Because I went to Columbia that day; I know it was Thursday, there was another colored man by the name of Charles Valentine that helped us that day; I had been to Columbia on Monday, loaded on Tuesday, and returned home on Wednesday, and went back on Thursday to Columbia; Morgan went to work on Thursday morning; he came to the warehouse in his Sunday clothes, and changed them in to the warehouse; I asked him where he had been, and he said he was over on the Columbia pike; he said he was at Coles: he does not sleep in the warehouse: I had just got up that morning, and William told me to go to work, and I saw Morgan coming up from the railroad; he had his coat on his arm; he was not at home on Wednesday night, and had not been for two or three nights before. There were only three of us working together on that Thursday; I did not hear of the murder until I saw the men talking of it at the tavern; I think those persons assembled at the tavern about a quarter before 9 o'clock, at that time I saw Mr. Kline and some one else; Morgan saw the crowd there, he was busy loading two wagons with coal then—I think it was a misty or hazy morning; the evening before, Morgan told Haslen he could not go to work then, but 21 would early in the morning; Haslen was about there all that morning, and had the same opportunity of seeing Morgan; when he started to the lime kiln he had a shovel on his shoulder; he was gone about twenty minutes or halt an hour; he then returned and helped me unload a car, about ten minutes, when I went over to the tavern and saw Mr. Kline and another man that was shot somewhere in the neck.

*Henry Cole affirmed.* —I live Sadsbury twp., in Chester county, close to the Black horse Post Office, and the other side of the turnpike; Morgan was at my house on Wednesday evening before the murder; on Wednesday evening when I got home from my work I met Morgan there; I asked how his family were—his wife lives in Philadelphia; a little after 11

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o'clock I lighted Morgan to bed; he was gone in the morning before I got up—my house is about three miles and a half north of Penningtonville.

*Benjamin Cole affirmed.* —John Morgan stayed at my brother's house on Wednesday evening; I came home about dark—I went to bed about 11 o'clock, and left my brother and Morgan talking; he came to bed about half past 11 o'clock, and slept with me, and got up before daylight, perhaps an hour before daylight; we live about three miles from the Swan tavern.

X

*By Mr. Brent.*

We consider it about three miles and a half to Penningtonville; I took a small dose after Morgan had left.

*Richard Jacobs affirmed.* —I live at Penningtonville, John Morgan passed my lime kilns about twenty minutes before 6 o'clock—I presume it to be three miles from Parker's; he passed from my place down to Haslen's where he works, and saw him unloading coal after breakfast at my kilns, I suppose about fifteen or twenty minutes after 6 o'clock—I saw him through the day at service at Haslen's, the middle of the forenoon.

*By Mr. Fordney.* —Alfred Powell recalled.

It was on Thursday I went to Columbia, on the cars, and got my clearance at the Lancaster office.

*William Noble sworn.* —I live in the valley of Lancaster county, east of Parker's about one and a half miles from Parker's; Henry Simms lives down the creek still farther from Parker's; I heard Simms ask my father for the oxen on Thursday morning: George Williams was with them, I know their voices—I did not see them; it was about sun-up—he had not engaged the oxen before; father said he might have a young pair of cattle; about an hour

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and three-quarters after I saw him at Philip Andrews' mill—he brought the oxen back a little before 10 o'clock; when I saw him he was coming from Mr. Brosher's with the oxen.

*By Mr. Fordney.*

I was up stairs when Simms came for the oxen—I heard him ask my father for them: about two or three minutes I heard a horn blown, and Williams said, you need not blow for me, I wont go to Work to-day. About 8 o'clock I saw them with the oxen at the mill. I live about three miles from Mr. Joseph Moore.

22

*Peter Martin, sworn.* —I helped to yoke up Mr. Noble's oxen on Thursday morning, for Henry Sims and George Williams—they went up towards Broshers—they went off after sunrise.

*By Mr. Stevens.*

Henry Broshers, affirmed: Henry Sims and George Williams came that Thursday morning to our house. They came to me on Wednesday evening and asked me for the oxen to go to Penningtonville to get a load of boards. I told them they might have my cart. The next morning I was standing out in the yard. I saw Sims and Williams coming with a yoke of oxen. I pulled my watch out—it was a few minutes before 6 o'clock. They got the cart—put the oxen to them, and went round towards Penningtonville—that direction is opposite to Parker's. A little after 9 o'clock I met Henry Sims bringing the cart home. When I got home the cart was there. I saw Henry Sims afterwards. He come about 10 o'clock to where the corpse was. I was over to the place about 10 o'clock. I live about two miles from Mr. Hanway. I live about three miles from Joseph Moore.

X

*By Mr. Fordney.*

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I always look at my watch to see what time the hands come. I expected George Williams to work for me that day. He came back the next morning.

*George Sterrett affirmed.* —I live immediately between Andrew Noble's and Mr. Brosher. I saw Sims and Williams pass by on Thursday morning at sun up about 6 o'clock. I saw Mr. Brosher's up the road pull out his watch and look at it. They had the young oxen going toward Brosher's.

*Alfred Powell recalled.* —I saw Sims at Penningtonville get boards there about 7 o'clock. When they drove off they went down south,—the Wilmington Pike.

X

*By Mr. Fordney.*

I did not help to load the boards that morning. I think Mr. Haslen counted them. I did see another man with him. I did not see Morgan and Sims talking together.

*Witness for Commonwealth.*

*George Jordan, sworn.* —I reside at Parkesburg, Chester county. I was present at Penningtonville the day of the murder. I saw several persons standing in front of Mr. Haslen's warehouse. On Friday I went up to Christiana, and went over to Parker's. I met Mr. Kline at Christiana, and he gave a description of Morgan. Kline, me, a man by the name of Kitch and another man, we arrested a colored man at Haslen's. I saw a man (about from eight to half-past eight o'clock in the evening) run along the fence; we came to the house where he was. As I went by the side of the house, I saw him stooping. We went to the door; Morgan raised the axe—he resisted. Kline told us to take particular care of him. Morgan said he was at Cole's the night before. Kline said he had seen him at Parker's house. Kline asked him if he was in the habit of going to Coles; Morgan said, no. There



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were two others arrested at Penningtonville. Mr. Haslen said he could account for these two.

X

*By Mr. Stevens.*

I am not following any thing particular now. I was waiting at Parkesburg for a job. I had no warrant and did not see any at the time. There was none shown to him. Constable Proudfoot was with us.

*Isaac Hines, sworn.* —I was along with the posse with Mr. Proudfoot, Constable, at the time Morgan was arrested. When Mr. Kline run towards Morgan, he raised the axe—and I took hold of his arm.

*H. H. Kline, recalled.* —Jesse J. Morgan was in the crowd at Penningtonville when John Morgan was brought there. He said something I dont recollect.

*Mr. J. J. Keller, affirmed.* —Any cars running from Penningtonville to Columbia, must be cleared at my office. I look at my books and find none cleared on the 11th day of Sept.—[two books here exhibited to magistrate and Attorneys.]

*Jacob Woods, sworn.* Mr. Lewis came to me where I was working at, at Mr. James Cooper's; I was just putting the chain to harrow; he said William Parker's house was surrounded by kidnappers, and it was no time to take up potatoes; as I passed along I saw Mifflin Cooper and Bodely; Mr. Lewis stopped and said something to Mifflin; I then went on to Pownall's place; I saw the Miller there and the Marshal talking together; I went on in the lane, and as I got forncence the house, and saw a man came running out of the house, and they commenced shooting; there was a great deal of smoke; I was scared; and Lewis was the cause of my going; the miller (Hanway) was on horseback and the Marshal was standing aside talking to him. After I got over to the lane I 23 did not see Mr. Lewis; I could not tell every body there in the crowd; I saw James Scott, a fellow (yellow) that lives at

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Mr. Pownall's; and Wash Williams and his Father John Williams were both there; Isaiah Clarkson, Ellick Pinckney that come out of the house, my brother Peter, Ezekiel Thompson was there. Ellick Pinckney is a good chunk of a yellow fellow, full face; he was a stranger there; I saw a man on horseback come down the lane with a gun, they call him William Howard, he was on a brownish horse; I saw him get off his horse; I saw Isaiah Clark's son with a gun; I did not look at all the crowd to see whether they had guns.

X

*By Mr. Stevens.* Mr. Lewis did not tell me to take any arms; I had none; he had none; I heard our breakfast horn blow; I did not go to breakfast; Scott is a bright fellow.

Adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, for the purpose of a more careful examination of the Testimony, and to decide agreeably thereto, relative to the commitment of the accused.

THURSDAY MORNING, 9 O'clock.

Castner Hanway, Elijah Lewis, John Morgan, Henry Sims & Jacob Moore, committed to answer the charge of Treason, and aiding and abetting in the murder of Edward Gorsuch, of Maryland, into the custody of A. E. Roberts, U. S. Marshal of the Eastern District of Penna.

THURSDAY MORNING, September 25th, 1851.

*H. H. Kline called and sworn.* —I saw Alson Pernsley; I saw him at the scene of action; Lewis Gales resembles one I saw; Lewis Clarkson I saw—Charles Hunter was there—George Wells resembles a man I saw there with a straw hat on, with whiskers—had a shot bag and powder flask on; Nelson Carter and George Williams were there; Jacob Philips came across the fields, dressed as he is now, checked shirt, brown round-about, with two others directly after the firing—they were coming from Penningtonville; I think I recognized him at Christiana when he was arrested.

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*By Mr. Stevens* —Lindley Coates affirmed.

I have known Nelson Carter about a year; he works for my son—he lives with me; this is about four miles from Parker's; Nelson Carter lives in a house about one-eighth of a mile above our house on the turnpike, in part of the house where Hezekiah Clemens lives; he lodges there and comes to his work in the morning; on the evening before (Wednesday) he was at our house, and in the morning I was up about daybreak. After I made the fire, I saw Nelson coming down to his work, between daybreak and sunrise; he came down, went out into the field, brought in the horses and had them fed about the time the sun was up; he was about there at his work all the time from that time until after 8 o'clock. I then left home, about 9 o'clock went to Christiana, and at the store there was the first I heard of the outrage. I heard my son give him directions what to do; and when I returned I found he had done the job as ordered—I returned about noon.

*By Mr. Fordney.* His wife and child live with him, and Hezekiah Clemens lives in the other part of the house; I recollect it, as it was the same morning I went to Christiana.

*By Mr. Stevens.* Amos E. Whitson sworn.—I know Lewis Clarkson; on Thursday morning, between daylight and sunrise, he came to work for me; he stayed with me all day; my house I suppose is over two miles from Parker's.

*By Mr. Stevens.* John Norton sworn.—I know Alson Pernsley; on Wednesday at 3 o'clock, at a brick kiln which I had set on fire, he was with me all night, and until dinner time on Thursday 11th—this is about three or four hundred yards from Christiana—northeast of it.

*By Mr. Stevens.* John Ben sworn.—On Wednesday night until Thursday afternoon, Alson Pernsley was at the brick kiln with us.

*By Mr. Fordney.* The brick kiln is about four hundred yards from Christiana; Alson Pernsley helped us to fire the kiln, about 3 or 4 o'clock; we were up all night, nor did we sleep until Thursday evening; Norton, Pernsley and myself were there together until Pernsley went

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to sleep on Thursday; my uncle's name is John Ben; no persons called to see us on Wednesday evening—it was my father's kiln; there had been a boy there on Tuesday who was paid off and discharged.

*Philip Anus affirmed.* —George Wells was at home at my place on Thursday morning between 4 and 5 o'clock; he was at the mill with my man feeding the hogs when I went down—my man is named Jesse Myers. Wells then went up to the woodpile where this man was cutting wood at the house; I was in the mill till after six, when I went to breakfast he said he must go and get his breakfast, and he went; I live about a mile and a half from Parker's, between that and Penningtonville.

*By Mr. Stevens.* Jane Ben affirmed: Lewis Gales took breakfast with me between 6 and 7 o'clock; he came from the kiln of my husband, a brick kiln; I don't know where he went to then. Charles Hunter, Alson Pernsley, and Lewis Gales, took breakfast together at my place; I saw them again between breakfast and dinner.

x

*By Mr. Fordney.* I think we live about 2 miles from Parker's; my husband has a brick kiln and has men hired to work for him; these men were hired that took breakfast with me; my husband is at home; my husband that night, Wednesday, was up at Swan tavern, he did not come back until Thursday morning; my husband was not at home to breakfast; these men, Lewis & Charles, staid at our house all night; they went out to the kilns at daylight and came back to breakfast; they were in the habit of sleeping there; they were working at the same kiln with Alson Pernsley & John Ben; they came on Wednesday evening about dusk; my husband had a boy there and discharged him that week.

*By Mr. Stevens.* Hezekiah Clemens affirmed: I live near Nelson Carter's; I see him on Thursday morning between daylight and sunrise, going down to Mr. Lindley Coates'.

*Simmons Coates affirmed.* Nelson Carter has worked for me for 8 months; on Thursday morning I saw Nelson come down the road about daylight and sunrise; he came to work,

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we eat our breakfast together; I put him to work at putting up posts, which he did about 8 o'clock; I went with my father for some seed wheat at Mr. Levi Pownalls; I left my Father at Christiana and we returned about 12 o'clock; Nelson done the work I gave him to do, and he was at the premises all day.

*John Horse, affirmed.* I saw Nelson Carter that morning; I work for old Mr. Coates; I saw Nelson there at sun up; I see him fetch the horses in

*James Smith affirmed.* My son, Parvin Smith, had Jacob Philips hired; Jacob Philips had the care of the ox teams hauling sand, &c.; he was there every morning and evening during the week; he went away on Saturday, 7th day. At dinner, on 7th day, I told him him I thought he had better not go; on Thursday at Christiana I saw the Marshal; Philips started off on 7th day, and was arrested on the cars on same Saturday.

After a careful examination into the facts of this melancholy tragedy, which occurred on the morning of Sept. 11, in the county of Lancaster, and from the solemn oaths and affirmations of good and respectable citizens, we are satisfied that Edward Gorsuch, of Maryland, whilst in pursuit of his own posperty, in the township of Sadsbury, was cruelly murdered by an armed band of Blacks, aided and abetted by Whites—that others were severely wounded, and the officer of the U. States Government was resisted by force and arms whilst in the performance of his duty. We therefore feel it our solemn duty to commit Castner Hanway, Elijah Lewis, John Morgan, Sims and Jacob Moore, as charged with the crime of Treason against the U. States, and aiding and abetting in the murder of Edward Gorsuch, a worthy citizen of the State of Maryland.

J. FRANKLIN REIGART, Alderman.

[The prisoners, in accordance with the decision of Alderman Reigart, were committed to the Philadelphia County Prison.] — Publisher.